



Chorus.
I'm bound to land safely up there,
I'm bound to land safely up there,
I'm in the right path to the Kingdom,
And bound to land safely up there.
O friends, don't delay, come to Jesus!
A chance is now given to you;
Although in the past you've had many,
In the future you have but few.
To-day is the day of salvation,
No longer, then, harden your heart;
But open and let Jesus enter,
Or He may forever depart.

CAPTAIN HUNTER,
Hunting, Nch.
—102—
Cleansing for Me.
Tune.—"Cleansing for Me." B. J. & P.
W. 4.
4 Lord, through the Blood of the
Lamb that was slain,
Cleansing for me;
From all the guilt of my sins now I
claim.
Cleansing from Thee,
Sins and blot though the past may
have been,
Many the crushing defects I have seen,
Yet on Thy promise, O Lord, now I lean,
Cleansing for me.

From all the sins over which I have wept,
Far, far away, by the Blood-current
sweep,
Jesus, Thy promise I dare to believe,
And as I come Thou dost now receive,
That over sin I may never more grieve,
Cleansing for me.

From all the doubts that have filled me
with gloom,
From all the fears that would point me
to doom,
From all the doubts I may not understand,
In childlike faith now I put forth my
hand,
And through Thy Word and Thy grace I
shall stand,
Cleansed by Thee.

From all the care of what men think or
say,
From ever fearing to speak, sing or pray,
Lord, in Thy love and Thy power make
me strong,
That all may know that to Thee I be-
long;
When I am tempted let this be my song—
Cleansing for me.

He'll Save You.

Tune.—"Over Jordan." B. J. & P.
5 Sinner, come along to-day,
Christ will wash your sins away,
Do not longer from Him stray,
Let Him save you!
You should not a moment wait,
Just come in your sinful state,
He'll save you from your fate,
Let Him save you.

Chorus.
Let Him save you! Let Him save you!
Then rise up and come away,
He is calling now today;
Let Him save you! Let Him save you!
In your sins no longer stay,
Let Him save you!

All to Him may free's come,
Both the drunkard and the sinner,
None too deaf or none too dumb.
He can save you!
He will never pass you by,
If to Him you will apply,
Then to Him for mercy cry,
He will save you!

The infidel upon us frown,
Yet our faith is firm and sound,
And we're on the winning ground.
In the Army!
We are marching to the fray,
In the fight we mean to stay,
We'll meet on the Judgment Day.
In the Army!

ENSIGN T. S. MASHBURN.

Yorkville Comrades are very anxious
to get Adjutant Watson, the new C. O.
P. Chancellor, to their Corps.

WAR CRY CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST news of the war, with original articles by the General, and addresses and songs by the Officers and Soldiers. There is no more efficient way to spread Salvation than by increasing the circulation of THE WAR CRY, which is circulated, not merely to sustain and intensify the devotion of the Army, but to show all who read it to a more self-sustaining and energetic spirit upon the Kingdom of the World. One who has seen the evidence of the Kingdom of the World and Salvation, Jesus Christ, placed with all S. A. publications, by JOHN M. O. BONE, at the S. A. Publishing House, 15 Albert Street, Toronto.

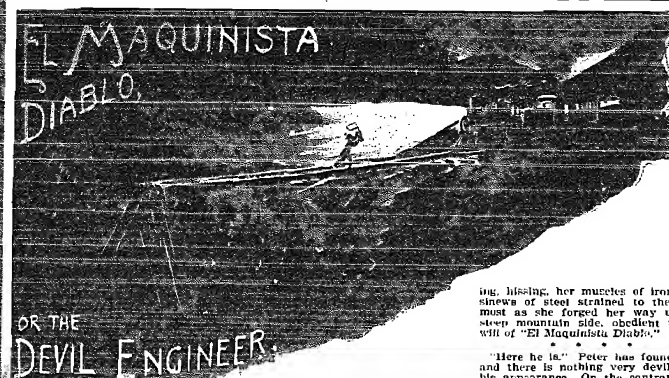
PRAY FOR ARMENIA'S DELIVERANCE.

THE

DAY OF PRAYER, OCTOBER 4TH.

WAR CRY

VOL. II. No. 18. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, SEPT. 26. 1896. [EVANGELINE HOOTE, Correspondent for North-Western America.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



he controlled the immense strength of
The Old Giantess.

"Donde esta maquinista Delauro."
"Where is the engineer of the sucre
(a locomotive)?"

This question was asked by the superintendent of a South American Railway.

"Yo no se" ("I don't know.") replied the peon.
"Guess he's on one of his periodicals," said an American engineer: "I saw him last night. He was pretty full, and did not calculate on being out this morning. So I suppose he's still on the haul."

The superintendent turned at once and said, "You know where to find him, Pete. Just hunt him up and hustle him along. I don't care how drunk he is, if he can only get on that seat-box I know he'll go through all right."

The "sucre" was a very ancient piece of machinery, and a terror to the engineers. Nobody had been able to do anything with her until

"El Maquinista Diablo" came along and took charge of her. He seemed to wield a strange, weird influence over this antiquated mass of scrap iron. He would talk to her and praise and flatter "the old lady" as he used to call her, and she would pull heavier loads for him than she had pulled in her young days, and could easily catch and playfully pull the other trains on the steep grade, while if he happened to be the leading train, the others would

Never See Her Smoke
after she rounded the first curve in the mountain pass.

Yes, he was dead struck on the "old lady," and if she could only speak she would tell how she loved him, how she sympathized with her infirmities and did not despise her in her old age. She would tell how he had eased her joints by a judicious lubrication of oil, how he had cleaned her and cleaned her blood, so that the power evolved from it might enter her cylinders pure and dry, and be more effective, and how he economized her energy by using the expansive force of her powerful breath to its utmost capacity. How he had cured her asthmatic wheezing by touching up her valves, and her lameness by squaring them, how he had driven the rheumatism out of her old bones by his medical and surgical skill.

Yes, he loved and cared for her, and when he touched the levers by which

"un Hombre, buena, Y Maquinista practica pero una Barrocho miserable"—that is, a good fellow, a practical engineer, but

A Miserable Drunkard.

He has been drinking all night, but you can scarcely detect it on him: he sits and examines his engine as usual, and is like a streak of greased lightning setting about.

Now he leaps up into the cab and opens the throttle. Very cautiously, until she gets over the turntable out of the yard and on to the train. Then, with one long screech from the lungs of old Kitty, he drops the lever, yanks open the throttle, and goes puffing, snorting, champing, clattering up the steep grade through the town, and as he passes friends and acquaintances

He Pats Old Calamity Jane

affectionately on the side of the cab and smiles a recognition, while the old lady rattles and pounds like a traveling boiler-shop,—but gets there just the same.

Although "El Maquinista Diablo" was such an ordinary looking individual, he had a firm grip on the hearts of the employees of the road, and was respected by the officials. He loved justice and mercy, and

hated Cruelty, Tyranny and Oppression—not only in high places, but among his own class, thoroughly despising the



THE WAR CRY.

man who, for a trifling pecuniary consideration, or for the sake of being invested with a little petty authority, would grind down and brutally ill-use his brother man, like the Irish navvy, who when applying for a position as ganger, said "It isn't the pay I want, it's the authority." He was always kind and good-natured, and ever ready to help others, even to his own detriment.

He was a freethinker and a socialist, and understood what he talked about. He organized a labor union among his fellow workmen and procured for them twenty per cent. rise of pay and better conditions, doing it in a quiet, diplomatic manner. I remember him getting into trouble with a man who had long reigned as

Bully of the Place.

Now, brutish fellow he was, and had struck a poor, inoffensive individual, who could not and would not fight. "Maquinstia Diabli" interfered, and the bully struck him. In a moment he was transformed, a lion of fables seemed to possess him, and the bully must have thought he had dropped into a threatening machine. When the big fellow hit, the little fellow was not in the exact latitude and longitude of his hat, and before he could recover himself he became painfully aware of the fact that El Maquinstia Diabli was somewhere in that vicinity.

I remember how he hated the drink and despised himself for his weakness, how he struggled to be free from the trailing slavery, how he longed to be good and could not.

Oh, the Many Resolutions.

He made and broke, the times he had thrown himself upon his bad and worst habits because he could not overcome habits he so thoroughly hated. He had only seen the Army a few times, but

knowing that the faculty of thought is the exclusive property of any particular class of the human family, for God bestows His gifts indiscriminately, on rich and poor, high and low alike.

He quite understands that education enables us to frame and express thoughts, but is satisfied that the faculty of thought, without education, is a greater and more useful blessing than education without thought.

He remembers that Solomon saw a great many things under the sun, and he has seen a few himself, among them doing the educated rich or poor. Until selfishness and impurity is taken from our hearts we cannot reasonably find fault with others. He knows that the same complaint, even though they are in deeper stages of the disease.

He is still a Socialist, but his socialism is the socialism of God's Holy Word. The beam must be taken out of our own eye before we can see to take the mote out of our brother's. The first principle of his socialism is the

Regeneration of the Individual.

by the cleansing power of the Blood of Christ, and he is positive that no other power can make a bad man good, no matter whether he is rich or poor. Until selfishness and impurity is taken from our hearts we cannot reasonably find fault with others. He knows that the same complaint, even though they are in deeper stages of the disease.

Those who would reform the world must commence by reforming themselves, and the only real, practical reformation is

Salvation from all Sin by the power of God through Christ. We may reform ourselves by giving

three men have already gone there in the flesh. He is already well on the way, and is determined neither to turn to the right nor the left, but to keep steadily on the up grade, looking ever to Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our faith.

He trusts you will give your heart to God and march onward, upward and Heavenward, and if you get there look for "El Maquinstia Diabli," and when you find him he will grip you by the hand, and while he gives you a specimen of his tormented abilities—(that is the Hallelujah Highland fling) he will sing for all her worth.

I'll show you through the city of the new Jerusalem. Washed in the Blood of the Lamb, I'll show you through the City of the new Jerusalem. Washed in the Blood of the Lamb.

SCRAPS

BY THE SAN SOCIETY CO.

The Newfoundland Provincial Officer thus speaks in a letter of September 1st to the Editor: "It is wonderfully improved. You may depend upon us doing our best to push it all over the island. God bless you. Yours affectionately."

Dear Editor: I am sending Adjutant (Lush's) photo for the Cry. God bless you, and make your editorial pen a little sharper.—Folk.

Thank, Peck! Don't be and McDougall look stick in this Cry? Send us reports often, and consequently up-to-date.

Oh, we're angels here in the Sanetum, though there is a "devil" in all printing offices.

that poor, gutty soul, he is in a way away, and is in a way away.

The Life of God Implants.

In the heart, and now, as he waits with the Lord day by day, what does he profess? He professes to keep every moment upon God alone for the maintenance of that spiritual life that he has no power over sin and battles for Him.

Now let us see what you profess who pride yourself that you don't make any place, that you are right, and that you do—or else you will compel us to believe that while you are condemning your brother man, you are knowingly in the wrong yourself.

You profess either that you are under no responsibility to the God of Heaven; that He has no authority over you, and no right to expect your obedience; or else, that you are ready fulfilling and always have fulfilled every commandment and are every claim that God has made concerning you. In short, you

Profess to be Good Enough—something your professing friend would not dare to claim. You profess that you have no responsibility to the God of Heaven; that He has no authority over you, and no right to expect your obedience; or else, that you are ready fulfilling and always have fulfilled every commandment and are every claim that God has made concerning you. In short, you

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TORONTO'S TURN AT LAST!

Nine Days' Soul-Saving Campaign—From Sunday, September 27th, to Monday, October 5th, inclusive.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER

Leads the Battles on the Following Dates:
Sunday and Monday, Sept. 27th and 28th.
Sunday and Monday, Oct. 4th and 5th.

THE TEMPLE, ALBERT STREET, WILL BE THE BATTLE-GROUND.

he felt instinctively that they could help him, and he fairly hungered for them.

Well, he left South America a few years ago, and after travelling a bit, was converted and became a Soldier in the dear Army he had always believed in, loved and defended.

I am still acquainted with him; in fact, have known him since I can remember, and he still lives, yet, strange to say, he is dead. He died of crucifixion, and died very hard. No one but himself knows how intensely he suffered when the spike nails were driven clear to the head into his pride and self-esteem, or when the spear so painfully probed his self-righteousness, exposing it as filthy rags; and how he pierced his hatred of mankind and the snail of deep, bitter humiliation was drunk to the dregs. But he died, and rose again.

"Oh for a man to arise in me," That the man I am may come to be."—Tennyson.

Like the mythical phoenix that was supposed to rise out of the ashes of its dead self into a new and more vigorous life, so "El Maquinstia Diabli" died to self and rose out of the ruins of that dead self into a higher power and nobler life—the Christian, eternal life.

We rise on stepping-stones Of our dead selves to higher things."—Tennyson.

He is still a free-thinker, for he is free from the terrible bondage of sin, a free man in Christ Jesus. His soul is no longer crushed into a slavish subjection to the animal side of his nature, but is free to grow, and already has the sin-loving

Body Completely Under Control. He takes the trouble to think a little.

up a few bad habits, but we cannot eradicate selfishness, pride and hatred sin. That is a Divine operation.

He is still pleasant and knows how to smile, for his heart, his hands and his lips are clean, and his soul is filled with the sunshine of God's love. But he is always serious when dealing with souls concerning their reconciliation with God. He feels it is the most important event in their lives, and cannot treat the matter lightly or with levity.

He remembers how he was brought out of the black, pitchy darkness of infidelity into the bright, glorious light of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, the power of God unto his Salvation, and he loves to tell the story to others.

In appearance he is still ordinary and rough, in fact, as honestly as an old trail fence, but inside that follows.

Weather-Easton Cooks

is imprisoned a bright, beautiful soul, and Christ says His converting hand upon it and says, "It is Mine, I rescued it from the horrible pit, and cleansed it with My blood." Beneath that greasy overall jacket throbs a soft, tender, compassionate heart of flesh, full of pitying, self-sacrificing love for humanity. He loves you, dear reader, for you have a soul more precious than diamonds and pearls, or even the bright celestial orbs that are floating in space. It is that part of you that will live when the body has died and still, and after it has returned to the element of green grass and flower-strewn paths of Heaven, for he believes the "Celestial City" is a material place, where we shall inhabit material incorruptible bodies, sinless, spotless and pure, like unto Jesus, into whose image we are transformed. The Bible says so, and

These Professing Christians.

You say, my brother, that you have no use for "these professing Christians"; you'd like them better if they did not profess so much. Of course, you "don't profess to be religious" yourself, but at the same time you are drawing comparisons—favorable to yourself—between your meek and unpretentious conduct, and their loud and ostentatious professions.

Well now, let's see what a real Christian does, actually profess, and what he does not profess. In the first place, he does not profess "to be better than other people," notwithstanding your insinuations to the contrary; nor does he profess that

his Goodness is Inherent, or apart from Christ dwelling in him. He does not profess to have outgrown the petition "forgive us our trespasses," nor to be exempt from the command to "Watch and pray." Nor does he profess to be a special favorite with Almighty God. But a professing Christian, on the other hand, professes he has slain the serpent of the Fatherly love of God, and trampled under foot the precious blood of Christ; that he has earned and come short of the grace of God, and feeling the terrible weight of his guilt has cried out "The sorrows of death have compassed me about, the pains of Hell gat hold on me," "Lord, have mercy on me a sinner." Then has the blood been applied to

WOMEN'S SOCIAL DEPARTMENT.

324 Women and 141 Children Found Through Our Shelters Home for Year—Toronto Shelter Club Have a Day's Outing at Egan's Island and the Social Farm—A Meeting in the Mercer Reformatory.

OUR MOTTO IS "ADVANCE."

BY MRS. MAJOR READ.

In the vast Territory commanded by the Field Commissioner, there are first rescue Homes. These Homes have accommodation for a hundred and fifty women, and sixty-one children. Last year, alone, 324 girls and 141 ones were admitted.

The Toronto Women's Shelter supplied 1,251 meals in the year, and over 150 ones were admitted.

His Honor, Lieutenant-Governor PAULSON, of Manitoba, is a practical friend of our Home in Winnipeg.

Our old Army friend, Captain T. J. OFFICE, kindly gave us a donation towards the expense of taking the Shelter children to the Island.

Needless to say, the little ones loved the change immensely. They took their bath in the lake-side, and the rest.

They also had another treat. A day of bright, happy little folks drove to a day of the Army Social Farm. They

were charmed with the cows, pigs, chickens and country life generally.

They sang songs and had volleys with the men to their hearts' content. But the men they fired a volley for the Officer, Ensign DODD. God bless them.

We had a profitable Rescue Office meeting in Parkdale Home last Friday evening. A beautiful spirit of unity pervaded the testimonies were inspiring, allied with expression of love to God, their work and loyalty to the pinhead of the good old Army.

Our dear Commissioner never mind an opportunity of showing her interest in the Women's Social work.

during her recent visit to Montreal, Commissioner visited and inspected rescue Homes in that city.

Our motto is ADVANCE!

Blair-Captain Stewart, Ensign Jones and Mrs. Captain Peacock led a meeting in the "Mercer" last Monday evening.

To the utmost He saves.

We have just finished a series of our meetings in the City, and are glad to have the sympathy of Officers, men and friends. We thank the comrades who have taken so much trouble to make our meetings a success. Adj. Hyslop, Captain Brindley, Adj. Onslow, Adj. Burdette, and others have done excellently.

THE STAFF BAN

Of the Central Ontario Province and an Account of Itself.

On Manitoulin Island—An Incident Chief Converted. An Opera Company Almost in the "Soup"—The Fire at the American Soc.

In the Provincial Staff Band what has happened that we don't know you through the War Cry? Well, we are not dead, and not 1 to die, either. We are having beautiful times. It is nearly three months we left Toronto, and we can't report victory.

Our hardest fights have been up at the tourists in the summer resort, sometimes, there are so many attractions, such as opera companies, merry-go-rounds, etc., but we have the joy of seeing souls saved.

Manitoulin Island

We had just a beautiful time. The Hon. Mr. Bennett and Mr. McLeod, an and McLeod—used us just like had both churches at our disposal on the second night of our stay. We two fine young men give themselves God.

Little Current

is our next place on the Island. My! a time we had! Lines? Why, certainly! Shout and sing? Most certainly! It was enough to make the oldies to see the marvelous work of God among the Indians, a large number of whom testified to the power of the cross from sin.

The Indian Chief

who was once a great drunkard, I a great Christian. We had a grand the Music Hall being crowded, a required to see eight precious souls God.

Core Bay

Here we find things rather Browne's Opera Company in Am for three nights. Our faith taken, but God gives us the crowd, and J and Company leave the town "in good."

Our next place is Bruce Mines. It is due to leave at 6.30 p.m. wind is blowing very hard and a sea is rolling. Cadet King, who has been on the lake before, and has rough, began to pray that it was as much as anything. His prayer answered, for we had to

Stay Under Shelter

for five hours. Bruce Mines is a good time. At this time we found Officers were having a hard time to do all their meetings in it. But we had a very nice time. The Landing next. Spent a lot of time here, and then we came home. We arrive in time to see portion of the

American Soc. Enthus

to the ground, which affected our men. We had five precious souls. Canadian side of the Soc, and on American—Baptism.

War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
IN NORTH-WESTERN AMERICA.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Christian War in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters Toronto.

THE EAST ONTARIO CAMPAIGN.

THE tremendous triumphs of the Field Commissioner's Welcome demonstrations in the Central Ontario, North-Western and Pacific Provinces have been maintained without any lagging in East Ontario. Good as are the reports from our worthy correspondents, Major Sharp and Staff-Captain Hargrave, we query if our readers will take in an adequate conception of the great victories accomplished for Christ and His cause. For crowds, souls, finances and enthusiasm, the East Ontario Campaign has been an unequalled success. This means, amongst other things, that at every place visited, the people en masse have been brought face to face with their responsibilities, Godward and manward, while the fact that many have publicly acknowledged God's claims upon them and submitted to Him means that the seed sown had life in it, and will produce far greater results than what was seen at the time. The excellent financial results go to show that the public esteem for the Army has been greatly increased, and the enthusiasm created means renewed inspiration to our hard-fighting rank and file to still prosecute the war, with the assurance of added interest on the part of those who hear, while the long and favorable press notices and reports multiply the good done to an indefinite extent, and prove how very widespread is the interest taken in the Army. Beyond all doubt this is an auspicious time. We still command the ear of the public. We have a leader whose presence at the battle's front is synonymous with victory. Our great Territorial efforts are mightier triumphs every time, and it behoves us all to be fully awake to the opportunities of the moment, and press the interests of the war to the utmost capacity, both of ourselves and those associated with us.

ARMENIA.

The Field Commissioner has decided that throughout this Territory, Sunday, October 4th, shall be set apart by the Salvation Army for prayer on behalf of Armenia.

After passing a sleepless night through reading the story of Armenia's sufferings, the Commissioner came down to her office and decided on the day when we unitedly will supplicate Heaven to cause to cease these awful crimes against an innocent people.

Says the English Cry: "What we have to do is to close our hearts against all political and racial passion. It is clean and easy to denounce the Great Powers and the ruler of Turkey. We have to deal with God. Let us go to Him in the spirit of the Son of Man. The Armenians and Turks are our brethren. God, in response to our faithful, and earnest and believing prayer, can move upon the hearts of both oppressed and oppressors.

Field Officers will receive instructions from their Provincial Officers, and next week's War Cry will contain much matter helpful in connection with the special meetings for prayer during the day.

Self-Denial Week for Great Britain is fixed for October 10th to 17th.

Staff-Captain Etherington, for two years Sub-Editor of The Social Gazette, has been called to Australia to become the Chief Editor of Australian publication.



We are marching on. The legions of Jehovah are going forward, and by His power, victory is ours. This is no time to be mourning over the past, or to be wasting our time over the problems of the future. The war demands action. The hosts of Satan are in battle array against us! We must sit no longer idle, but go forth to the war and fight for our Christ and King.

What about that grand old battlefield—the open air? Do we take as much advantage of it as we ought to do? Is there that amount of straightforward, plain talking done, as is necessary in order to bring souls to God? Let us see to it that we go for souls—straight for souls—precious souls—



CAPT. WILSON, ENSIGN KEER and OADET DOWNEY, in Charge of Ottawa Corps.

never-dying souls, and bring them to the blood that was shed to cleanse them.

The Sunday's visit to Lisgar Street was a joy. Major Read and Ensign and Mrs. Dodd assisted. These Lisgar Street folk believe in fighting, and did right well in the battle on that day. Two souls at the Mercy Seat for sanctification crowned our efforts.

The Victoria, B. C., Shelter and Wood-yard is doing A. 1. Things have improved all round. Trade is increasing at the Wood-yard, and bids fair to find employment for a larger number of men this coming winter. Ensign Patterson, the worthy Officer in charge is determined to do all he can for the bodies and souls of the people for whom he works.

The forenoon applies equally as well to Toronto Life-Boat Institution. Under the energetic Captain Fletcher, things are booming, and I am informed this morning that he is having to open an additional dormitory to accommodate the men who frequent the place. This is a healthy sign.

The Band of Love men are already in the hands of the Provincial Officers,

and things will boom right away. Staff-Captain Minnie, of the Training Home and Toronto District, is enthusiastic, and is leaving no stone unturned in order to push forward the Junior Soldier and Band of Love branches of our work to great success.

From information received from the newspapers say—we learn that Staff-Captain Minnie, assisted by Ensign Kenning, have had two very remarkable Sundays at the Lippincott Corps.—increased crowds, good finances, and souls saved. There is a bright future before this Corps. We understand that the Soldiers' meeting, too, conducted by the Staff-Captain, was a time of great inspiration and blessing. Toronto is looking up. The Spirit of God is being poured out in blessing upon us, and souls are being gathered into the Kingdom. Praise God!

By the way, Ensign Kenning has been appointed to Headquarters. What his duties are, are quite too numerous to mention here. Bandmaster, Drill Instructor, Singing Teacher, in addition to being largely responsible for the Junior Soldier and Band of Love work, is a pretty tall order, but the Ensign is equal to it, and will be a great blessing all around.

Adjutant Gibbs, late of Peterboro, called at Headquarters and saw the

ters generally affecting the well-being and the advancement of the War in the Territory. Every Officer and Soldier should pray that the Lord may reward him, and also seek to follow his example of industry, self-sacrifice and desperate fighting.



PROMOTIONS.

LEUTENANT THARTON, of Fox-wash, to be Captain.
OADET MACCOLL, of Montreal, to be Lieutenant.
OADET REID, of Bloomfield, to be Lieutenant.
OADET LATIMER, of Belleville, to be Lieutenant.
OADET LALONDE, of Trenton, to be Lieutenant.
OADET CURRY, of Pembroke, to be Lieutenant.

APPOINTMENTS.

MAJOR READ, in addition to "Provincial Secretary," Secretary for Training Affairs.
CAPTAIN MCCLELLAND, Temple, Toronto.
CAPTAIN PRAET, Sault Ste. Marie.
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH.

THE EAST.

Brigadier Scott's Farewell Program Many Completed—Harvest Festival Target Reached—Otago Veterans Announce the Field Commissioner.

SPECIAL PRESS TELEGRAM.

Have concluded farewell demonstrations at Charlottetown, Spring Hill, New Glasgow, Moncton, Yarmouth, Halifax, etc. Twelve seekers. Conducted five Officers' Councils; interviewed candidates, etc. Finish up with St. John this week Field Officers' Council and local Soldiers' meeting also public farewell. Harvest Festival prospect unique. Halifax and Dartmouth through with success, target reached. East will come out O.K. Expectations high for visit of Field Commissioner. Good times ahead. Hallelujah! Eastern Province will be Commissioner's a gigantic welcome. Yours heartily, BRIGADIER SCOTT.

Major Howell and Chancellor Watson at Hamilton Citadel.

A Highly Successful Time—Four Souls Saved.

A highly successful day at Hamilton yesterday. Troops led on to victory by Major Howell and his Chancellor. Sunday night open-air meeting a specially good time. Six or eight hundred people listened. Three dollars' collection taken. One soul in the morning and three at night.

KINGSTON, ONT.

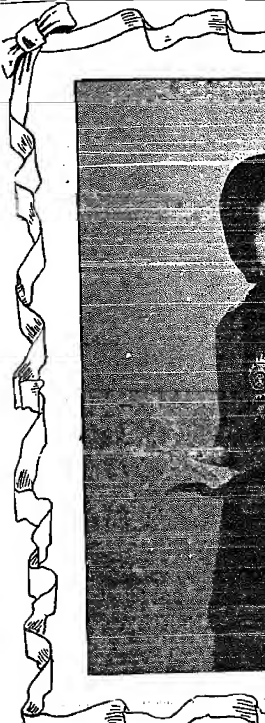
1200 PEOPLE GREET DOCTOR AND CAPTAIN WILSON—\$200 COLLECTION—THREE SOULS.

Visit of Dr. Wilson and his daughter, (Captain Wilson). Wonderful line Friday night. Six hundred at their welcome meeting. Sunday, the Dr. led at knee-drill: 3 p.m., hall packed, jammed; from 1,200 to 1,500 people. Night three souls. \$200 collection for day—P. R. B.

PETERBORO.

We are indeed sorry to report that our dear Officer, Adjutant Gibbs, has said goodbye to the Peterboro Comrades and friends. Although she received her orders very suddenly, on Friday night she said farewell. We have grown to love her very much, for we have found her faithful in all her work and one who walked and talked with God—Sergt. May Lang.

Brigadier Toft, of Europe, has been appointed to the Swedish work in the United States.



BROCKVILLE, OTTAWA

Sixty-One Souls Seek God on the and Twenty-Six Souls

A MOST TRIUMPHANT

Reported by Major Howell and

In her triumphant tour through the East Ontario Provinces, the Commissioner certainly has had the largest crowds that we have been able to get into our barracks for a long time.

The warm reception accorded her in Brockville, not only by the members of the Army itself, but also at the hands of the townspeople, who are in sympathy with the Army's work throughout the world, must have convinced the Commissioner that we are a people who reach the hearts of all.

We appreciate the services of
Fourth Brass Band.

I am sure they deserve great credit for leaving their work and driving forty-five miles during the night, then going out in the rain and playing through the principal streets, announcing the Commissioner's meeting, then, after the meeting was over, to drive back again in the rain rather than miss the Commissioner's meeting in Brockville. God bless such acts of devotion.

While the Commissioner talked on the Lord's hand not being shortened that He could not save, we feel sure the truth went home to many hearts, and from that meeting many will be able to look back and say "it was there that I decided to give my heart to God."

OTTAWA.

The Imperial City, the seat of Government, where the laws are made and put into force, is the next place to

ters generally affecting the well-being and the advancement of the war in the Territory. Every Officer and Soldier should pray that the Lord may sustain her, and also seek to follow her example of industry, self-sacrifice and desperate fighting.



PROMOTIONS—
LIEUTENANT TRAPTON, of Piquash, to be Captain.
CADET McCOLL, of Montreal, to be Lieutenant.
CADET REID, of Bloomfield, to be Lieutenant.
CADET LATIMER, of Belleville, to be Lieutenant.
CADET LALONDE, of Renfrew, to be Lieutenant.
CADET CURRY, of Pembroke, to be Lieutenant.

APPOINTMENTS—
MAJOR READ, in addition to "Principal Secretary," Secretary for Training Affairs.
CAPTAIN McCLELLAND, Temp., Toronto.
CAPTAIN PRATT, Sault Ste. Marie.
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH.

THE EAST.

Brigadier Scott's Farewell Program Nearly Concluded—Harvest Festival Target Reached—Ogdens Welcomes Aunts the Field Commissioner.

SPECIAL PRESS TELEGRAM.

Have concluded farewell demonstrations at Charlottetown, Spring Hill, New Glasgow, Moncton, Yarmouth, Halifax, etc. Twelve seekers, Co-directed five Officers' Councils; interviewed candidates, etc. Finish up with St. John this week. Field Officers' Council and the United Soldiers' meeting, also public farewell. Harvest Festival prospect unique. Halifax and Dartmouth through with success, targets reached. East will come out O.K. Expectations high for visit of Field Commissioner. Good times ahead. Hallelujah! Eastern Province will give Commissioner a gigantic welcome. Yours heartily,
BRIGADIER SCOTT.

Major Howell and Chancellor Watson at Hamilton Citadel.

A Highly Successful Time—Four Souls Saved.

A highly successful day at Hamilton yesterday. Troops led on to victory by Major Howell and his Chancellor. Sunday night open-air meeting a specially good time. Six or eight hundred people listened. Three dollars' collection taken. One soul in the morning and three at night.

KINGSTON, ONT.

00 PEOPLE GREET DOCTOR AND CAPTAIN WILSON—\$250 COLLECTION—THIRTEEN SOULS.

Visit of Dr. Wilson and his daughter, Captain Wilson. Wonderful time Friday night. Six hundred at their welcome meeting. Sunday, the Dr. led a mass drill; 3 p.m., hall packed, jammed; from 1,100 to 1,200 people. Night, three souls. \$50.00 collections for day—R. B.

PETERBORO.

We are indeed sorry to report that our dear Officer, Adjutant Gibbs, has bid good-bye to the Peterboro Comrades and friends. Although she saved her orders very suddenly, like a good soldier she obeyed, and on Sunday night she said farewell. We have vowed to love her very much, for we have found her faithful in all her work, and one who walked and talked with—Sergt. May Lang.

Brigadier Toft, of Europe, has been appointed to the Swedish work in the United States.

OUR God Honored
FIELD COMMISSIONER
WINS
MORE MIGHTY
SALVATION TRIUMPHS

BROCKVILLE, OTTAWA and MONTREAL VISITED.

Sixty-One Souls Seek God on the Tour—Over \$90 Collections and Twenty-Six Souls at Montreal.

A MOST TRIUMPHANT CAMPAIGN.

Reported by MAJOR READ and SEPT-CENTAIN HARRIS.

In her triumphant tour through the East Ontario Province, the Commissioner certainly has had the largest crowds that we have been able to get into our barracks for a long time.

The warm reception accorded her in Brockville, not only by the members of the Army itself, but also at the hands of the townspeople, who are in sympathy with the Army's work throughout the world, must have convinced the Commissioner that we are a people who reach the hearts of all.

We appreciate the services of

Forth Brass Band.

I am sure they deserve great credit for leaving their work and driving forty-five miles during the night, then going out in the rain and playing through the principal streets, announcing the Commissioner's meeting. Then, after the meeting was over, to drive back again. We cannot pass by without mentioning the fact that Captain Ward and her Lieutenant drove thirty-five miles in the rain rather than miss the Commissioner's meeting in Brockville. God bless such acts of devotion.

While the Commissioner talked on the Lord's hand not being shortened that He could not save, we feel sure the truth went home to many hearts, and from that meeting many will be able to look back and say "It was there that I decided to give my heart to God."

OTTAWA.

The Imperial City, the seat of Government, where the laws are made and put into force, is the next place the

Commissioner visited. "A loving welcome," all finished by

Best Maple and Ivy Leaves.

and fancy cotton. The Spirit of God also laid hold of the truth spoken by the Commissioner, and as we went into the prayer meeting, one after the other came out, till we finished up with seven precious souls seeking Salvation.

MAJOR J. D. SHARP.

MONTREAL.

Twenty-Six Souls Seek God—Over \$240 Collections—A Magnificent Welcome.

This was the last place to be visited by the Commissioner this trip, and it was only fitting that the finish up of this wonderful campaign should exceed anything previously held. I have heard

the Commissioner many times, but never have I seen crowds of people taken hold of as the crowds in Montreal. It seemed as though some magic influence was being exerted over the people. They listened with breathless attention.

Many People Wept

under the deep power of the Spirit, and results proved that God had got hold of their hearts, and was showing them where they had failed, held back, and broken their vows.

As the Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Jacobs, the indefatigable Chief Secretary, and Ensign Berry, stopped to the front on Sunday morning, they received a very hearty welcome from the crowd assembled.

Interest centred on the Commissioner, and although there was a little curiosity on the part of some of the audience, the majority had come for a blessing.

The Commissioner's address was practical, earnest, red-hot and effective, no milk-and-water religion, but a real bringing face to face with eternal truth, which made every soldier and Christian feel they could not shirk their individual responsibility without

Loosing the Favor of God.

The cloud of witnesses watching the Christian, were dealt with one by one, and in the Commissioner's own way, the true significance of their witness was pressed home. No one could sit and listen to such heart-burning truths without being compelled to feel the reality of every word uttered.

How many souls there were to whom the Commissioner's appeal to cast aside every weight applied. The impossibility of carrying weights and winning a race was forcibly shown. "Some people," said the Commissioner,

"Start Without Weights,

but gather them up as they go along." It was very evident we were in for a big time. The Chief Secretary took the prayer-meeting. The fishers went to work, and the result was sixteen men and women at the penitential form, two of whom were for Salvation.

There was a large audience, and but for the unfavorable weather, we should have crowded out the building in the afternoon.

Part of the Parliament Buildings, Ottawa.

More Brilliant Records —OF OUR— HARVEST FESTIVAL TARGET SMASHERS.

WINNIPEG'S HARVEST FESTIVAL FIGHT.

A Mighty Victory—\$358 Captured—
\$33 Over the Target.

Winnipeg Harvest Festival is a thing of the past. We have had a good time and reached our Target. The Officers and Soldiers have worked well and God has rewarded them, as He always does. Major Collier was announced to lead the meetings for this special effort, and put in an appearance for the Sunday knee-drill, when we had a good time together with the Lord, and went in for a blessing, that we might in turn bless others. We had a good march before the Holiness meeting, and the Lord was with us at the inside meeting, when we had four for cleansing and one for Salvation. The afternoon and night meetings were well attended and each resulted in one soul for Salvation, making seven for the day.

The Baracks was beautifully decorated, and loads of stuff had been brought from the farmers and also from the different merchants, who so kindly helped us with donations.

The sale was held on Monday night after a most novel march. All the Officers and Soldiers wore white straw farmers' hats, and almost all carried some farm implement. It was a sight, I tell you. At the back of the procession was a team with a mow, then a horse and sulky rake, and last, but by no means least,

Bro. Montgomery Drove an Ox Team with a load of hay. The whole place was stirred, and crowds came to see the procession. The sale was conducted by Major Collier and was carried on for two hours and then we had to close and have the second edition on Tuesday. Major Collier was the auctioneer. We sold nearly \$160.00 worth of goods in the two nights. Altogether we raised \$285.00, which was just \$33.00 over our target. I wonder if any other Corps raised as much?

We give God the glory for the souls and the cash and march us to victory.

THE OMEMEE MIRROR

The Harvest Home Festival of the Salvation Army.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL EVER HELD IN OMEMEE.

On Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings last, the Salvation Army Baracks was crowded to the doors, every one seemed to take a great interest in making this Festival a success, by contributing towards the cause and by their presence at the various meetings. The collections on Saturday and Sunday evenings were good. On Monday evening a choice programme of vocal and instrumental music, addresses, etc., was rendered, and all were well pleased with the proceedings. Rev. John M. Garbutt occupied the chair.

On Tuesday evening a short programme was given, after which the sale of produce, etc., took place. Mr. T. Blackwell acting as auctioneer, and we must say that he held the position creditably, everything sold bringing its full value.

The Captain, Lieutenant and soldiers of the Salvation Army are deserving of great praise for their untiring efforts in making this Festival such a grand success.

COLLINGWOOD'S COMPLICITIES.

Sally's Bye-Bye—Bow-Wow-Wow—
Burst into Tears—God Bless the Dentist.

I don't think we ought to let Harvest Festival go by without making a few remarks. Collingwood is not altogether behind the times, as some people say, but in this particular has had victory, though it has meant work.

We were out three days in the country begging and had some very comical experiences.

HARVEST FESTIVAL AT JAMESTOWN, N. D.,

A Splendid Victory.

To say our first Harvest was a success is but a tame way of putting it. We find that after all the money is counted, our target has been more than hit; in fact, it was smashed all to pieces. The local papers spoke very highly of our decorations, etc., and said it was the best piece of work that had been done in the city.

The United Workmen's Society Saturday night. Beautiful meetings all day Sunday, and one soul at night. Praise God! Monday night was the crowning time. The Gleensers were well represented on the march, and the hall was packed before we got in.

Some had come miles to see the Gleensers, some to see what we were going to do with the sheep, pigs, ducks, chickens, etc., and some to see who was going to be auctioneer. There was nearly everything that could be mentioned to see and hear.

Kept Adjutant Goodwin, who was Auctioneer.

very busy for over three hours putting up the things, and the people thought it the best auction sale they had ever been to, and wondered what next we would be doing in the Army. We closed the meeting with singing the doxology, our finances for the evening being seventy-two dollars and fifty cents.

The final night was Tuesday, when

THE JAMESTOWN, N. D., ARMY TRIO.



Yours under the Flag,
LIEUT. COLLINS. CAPT. HURST. ADJT. GOODWIN.

to let me see them before I die. I have heard of you being such good people." We prayed with her.

At another house the lady said she promised her hen, but could not catch them and asked if eggs will do. "Oh yes," so we go to hunt eggs, but none to be found.

"Look," I says, "there is a fowl up there!"

"Yes, but you can't get up there."

"I can with your permission."

So a plan was put up, and the two women shaved me, and I succeeded in getting the eggs all right.

The trades people donated very liberally. Mr. T. A. Kind dentist, gave us his house for four days. The Baracks was very tastefully decorated by the Captain. The sale went off fine. But

we sold the rest of the goods left over from Monday, finishing up with ice-cream and cake, and we are more than rejoicing in the fact to know that Jamestown District will reach two hundred dollars. Hallelujah! A. Hurst, for A. Goodwin, District Officer.

Viridian, Man.

THEY HIT IT.

Our Harvest Festival was a success. We hit the target—\$28.00. We are going in to do all we can for God and souls—Captain Charlton and Lieutenant Hammond.

Charlton, Ont.

TARGET IN GRAY GREENS — \$29

OVER—A SPLENDID FIGHT.

Our Harvest Festival was a grand success. We raised \$29.00, \$29.00 above our target. The Soldiers worked well. They had a proper lot. One sister was so interested in it, that she got up about 4.30 one morning and went out in the country collecting.

It was quite interesting to see the different brigades on Monday night at their respective stalls selling off the produce.

The Tritone Brigade, composed of the three Hallelujah dreamers, realized \$14.01. Good for them; and the Sisters' Brigade went above their Target, also the Junior Soldier Sergeants' Brigade

did a good thing, and we thank the dear Lord for it all. God bless you. Yours affectionately, W. Orchard, Captain.

Higher than Gilroy's Kite.

CALGARY, ALBERTA. — You will be glad to learn that we have knocked our Target higher than Gilroy's kite. The Target was "set in it," and we have beaten the record in Calgary. We give all the glory to Jesus. Our Officers mean business. They work hard, and have the confidence of the people, a proof of which is shown by the amount raised these last three. Of late everything is on the rise spiritually, financially and every other way.

We have for a day or two Captain Haskirk with us. God bless our General, our Army, our Headquarters, our Leaders and Officers all round the world—Treasurer Henry Skelton.

A Pig, a Mean Man and Two Brave Girls.

KEMPTVILLE is getting aroused. Officers mean business for eternity. Souls are getting saved. Backsliders returning home to God.

Harvest Festival booming. Hey! Captain, where is that pig for Harvest Festival? One man promised a pig if the Captain and Lieutenant would go after it and drive it home. Puckey girls! Away they went with rope and corn, but the man backed out, so they came home without it—S. C.

Watford.

Harvest Festival medicines a decided success. Captains Dover and Collier came for week-end, and did some solid work for the Minister. Some of our Christian friends brought their musical instruments along in the afternoon and Monday night, which gave us a good lift. We succeeded in smashing our target, and captured one soul. May God bless the people of Watford. They know how to do a good thing—Captain Clara Howcroft.

Cassilton, N.D.

This is a small, but a very beautiful place, and the people are, oh, so kind in helping us with the Harvest Festival and near "Lazarus." We had a victory in getting three sisters on the march. The Junior Soldiers' work has been started. Captain Charles Hoelkin.

Willabore, N.D.

Since last report we had victory here. The devil kicks hard sometimes, but God gives us victory. One soul for the week. Praise God for ever! The Lord helped us in a wonderful way with the Harvest Festival. We got our target, which was \$25. Captain Howitt has gone on a much-needed rest for one month, and we are praying that he may come back strong to fight the devil. Soldiers are all on fire, and getting into uniform. They look fine. Peter Cook, Lieutenant.

Forest.

Our Harvest Festival has been a grand success.

God came to our help. The Soldiers and the friends helped, and the people on the whole were very kind. The night of the sale we had the Baracks packed to the door and sold out all that we had, and went \$50.00 over our target. Hallelujah! We give God all the glory, and go on to still greater victories. There is a great Army feeling around this town, and our faith is high for something great to be done for God here.—T. Hobbins, Captain.

Gratton, N.D.

STRUCK THE BULL'S-EYE — OH.

THOSE PIGS!

Praise God! Our Harvest Festival has been a success. The citizens of Gratton are good friends of the Army, and give well of their money and goods. Saturday and Sunday, good crowds. On Monday the sale and ice-cream social was well attended. Among other things we had a live pig given, and on Monday we announced in the streets. Captain Cook would give his views on "The life of a live pig, the life of a blind pig, the death of both both pigs, and who it takes to kill the pig." This drew quite a number of people, who were greatly interested. Tuesday night we had a Service of Song entitled, "Home, Sweet Home." One man volunteered for Salvation. God has been blessing us mightily. We reached our target, which was \$55.00. The Soldiers of the Gratton Corps are determined to be conquerors. Hallelujah! Victory is sure.—Captains Freddie and Jarvis.

LEGAR, ST.

We had Major Gastin and wife conducting the Sunday meeting, assisted by Major Road, who made a great, red-hot, blood-and-fire, soul inspiring talk. One sinner for a full blessing, and others were deeply convicted. They did our souls good. Thank God!—S. M. McFarland.

Ho, for the Prize Boom.

Boommism by Sam Sorter.

The BOOM!
September 25th to October 31st.
Are you in it, and are you bound to win a prize?
Don't forget the instructions and conditions in last week's Cry.
Send in the Boomers' Coupons regularly, week by week.
Remember, that the highest Boomer of each grade in each Province gets a prize, and the CAPTAIN (or C. O.) also gets a prize.
This Boom is a personal matter, and no Soldier or Officer should "jack up" and say, "Oh, it don't concern me." If you love God and want to see souls saved, you will boom the Cry!

No recruit will be taken of records of Booming unless the coupons are filled in, and two coupons cannot be sent off together. They must be mailed on time, each week. Whether you aim for a prize or not, do not fail to fill in the coupon for all you sell.

Until the Coupons for the Boom are returned, we will insert the usual Honor Roll.

BOOMLETS.

Halifax I. reports nine Boomers at work this week, and if they keep on for the seven weeks like this they will walk off with the prize for the Corps that has the greatest number of Boomers, providing their local Boomer takes the lead of all the other Boomers of the Corps in their grade.

Frederickton is next with seven, also last grade. But to walk off with the two prizes for the largest number of Boomers their top Boomer must be a High-Lier.

Kingston trots out six Boomers and sets the pace for the East Ontario Province. St. Catharines will five, Quebec out everything in the Central Ontario Province. Ingersoll does up the West Ontario Province with four. Victoria, always full of noble deeds, reports six Boomers. Bay Roberts reports two. Sam Sorter's oversight must be fitting, for he says he can't see a single Boomer reported for the North-West Province. Shame, Major Bennett! Hustle them up!

Of course, when a Prize Boom is on, they will come to the front. There's Jennie Hunkle, of Winnipeg, who can down the whole Territory if she likes. I wonder if she will LIKE this time!

SAM.

THEY LOVE IT AT WINDSOR, N. S.

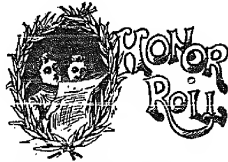
Mrs. Major Jowett will do Some Desperate Booming no Doubt.

We are very much interested in the War Cry down this way. The people love it, and the Soldiers boom it, especially a young man who has only been saved a short time, but takes special delight in pushing the sales of the War Cry. May God bless you and give you much Victory! Yours living for Jesus,

KATIE M. JEWELL.
(Send us this Boomer's photograph, please.—SAM.)



"I say, Mary Ann, just read this the Prince of Wales writing to the Salvation Army about their Exhibition in London!"



Lieut. McIntyre, Fredericton.....	110
Fred Leam, Windsor, N. S.....	109
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John I.....	145
Cadet Patton, Cornwall.....	122
Capt. Jones, St. Catharines.....	123
Capt. Stee, Goderich.....	109
Mrs. Adjutant Dowell, Brantford.....	109
Lieut. Matman, St. John I.....	109
Sergt. M. Crocker, Stratford.....	107
Cadet Woodot, Brantford.....	107
Mrs. Moore, Victoria.....	107
Cadet Hickey, Carleton.....	107
Lieut. Coulton, Charlottetown.....	107
Sergt. Major Reynolds, Yarmouth.....	107
Mrs. Adjutant Miller, Moncton.....	107
Mrs. Lax, Victoria.....	107
Capt. Parsons, Moncton.....	107
Lieut. McFarlane, Port Hope.....	107
Cadet Burrows, St. John I.....	107
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville.....	107
Cadet McPherson, Parramatta.....	107
Adjt. Moore, Barrie.....	107
Captain Wiseman, Ingersoll.....	107
Lieut. Hollett, Berlin.....	107
Lieut. Richardson, Peterborough.....	107
Jessie McDonald, Fredericton.....	107
Captain Binta, Trenton.....	107
Mrs. Capt. Jones, St. Catharines.....	107
Winnie McKinnon, Victoria.....	107
Mrs. Fernis, Lindsay.....	107

BOOMERS' COUPON.

To be sent to the Editor weekly.

Corps.....
Grade..... Date.....

This is to certify that I sold..... War Cry,
dated....., on the Streets, in Saloons, etc.,
(not including those sold in the Barracks)

(Counterigned)..... Boomer..... F.O.....

Cadet Brokenshire, Trenton.....	51
Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton.....	50
Lieut. Leimner, Belleville.....	49
Lieut. Pynn, Ingersoll.....	49
Lieut. Chappell, Prescott.....	49
Captain Pacey, Halifax I.....	49
Captain Bulger, Prescott.....	49
J. R. Bourby, Goderich.....	49
Captain Sparks, Yarmouth.....	49
Sergt. Mrs. Simons, Kingston.....	49
Cadet Oster, Orangeville.....	49
Lieut. Clark, Orangeville.....	49
Mrs. Adjutant Creighton, Halifax I.....	49
Ensign Pugh, Lindsay.....	49
Sergt. D'Entremont, Yarmouth.....	49
Sergt. Gamble, Summerside.....	49
Sister Miller, Cornwall.....	49
Sister Miller, Cornwall.....	49
Allen Young, (J. S.) Belleville.....	49
Sergt. Kate Allen, Kingston.....	49
Capt. Brody, North Bay.....	49
Lieut. Olans, North Bay.....	49
Capt. Prince, Charlottetown.....	49
Sergt. Nugent, St. John I.....	49
Capt. Curry, St. John I.....	49
Secretary Ellis, Charlottetown.....	49
Capt. Thompson, Bay Roberts.....	49
Sergt. Collins, Halifax I.....	49
Sister Lyons, Fredericton.....	49
Sister Mortimer, Victoria.....	49
Sergt. McLeod, Halifax I.....	49
Sergt. Saunders, Yarmouth.....	49
Sergt. Strong, Halifax I.....	49
Sergt. Saunders, Yarmouth.....	49
Mrs. Mattie, Cornwall.....	49
Cadet Liddle, Kingston.....	49
Angie McCann, Stratford.....	49
Sergt. Chase, Fredericton.....	49
Sister Huxtable, Kingston.....	49
V. Meyer, Ingersoll.....	49
Lieut. Nelson, St. John I.....	49
Captain Huxtable, Whitty.....	49
Jonnie McQueen, Moncton.....	49
Mont. Blum, Kingston.....	49
Sister Crossman, Moncton.....	49
Esie Ruffe, Moncton.....	49
Janet McCutcheon, St. John I.....	49
Sergt. Cleave, Summerside.....	49
Lieut. Ritchie, St. John I.....	49
Margie Mellick, Charlottetown.....	49
Pamilo Ball, St. Catharines.....	49
Lizzie Sator, Barrie.....	49
Jessie Irens, Windsor, N. S.....	49



Captain Huxtable follows the newsboy's example and booms the War Cry on the street car.

Capt. Thompson, Bay Roberts.....	29
Mrs. Laburn, Perth.....	29
Sergt. Clara Little, Victoria.....	29
Casale Butherford, Victoria.....	29
Lieut. Moore, Bay Roberts.....	29
Mrs. Emma Wiseman, Ingersoll.....	29
Capt. Matman, Barrie.....	29
David Weller, St. Catharines.....	29
Lieut. Moore, Bay Roberts.....	29
Sergt. V. Woods, Kingston.....	29
Captain Barker, Stratford.....	29
Sister Churchill, Yarmouth.....	29
Winnie Duxie, Charlottetown.....	29
Mattie Rote, Belleville.....	29
Treasurer Nelson, Lindsay.....	29
Sergt. Major Hudson, Halifax.....	29
Sergt. Mrs. Leaman, Kingston.....	29
J. H. Grady, Summerside.....	29
Sister Cochran, Windsor, N. S.....	29
Mrs. Slesney, Perth.....	29
May Robinson, Perth.....	29
James Osborne, Perth.....	29
Mrs. Drury, Barrie.....	29
King Lynch, Halifax I.....	29
Sergt. Arnold, Halifax I.....	29
Sergt. Wiseman, Halifax I.....	29
Thos. Marden, St. Catharines.....	29
Mrs. McNabb, Fredericton.....	29
Brother Haynes, Fredericton.....	29
Nellie Roberts, North Bay.....	29

GRADING OF THE CORPS.

EASTERN PROVINCE—1st Grade.
Charlottetown, Halifax I., Moncton, St. John I., Windsor, Gloucester Bay, Fredericton, Halifax II., New Glasgow, St. John III., Yarmouth, Bermuda.

2nd Grade.
Amherst, Chatham, North Sydney, Dartmouth, St. John V., Truro, St. John II., Spring Hill, Sydney, Woodstock, Westville.

3rd Grade.
Annapolis, Bridgetown, Bear River, Charlottetown, Digby, Fredericton, Kentville, Lunenburg, New Glasgow, Pictou, St. John I., Sydney Mines, Acadia Mines, Bridgewater, Clark's Harbor, Campbellton, Edville, Hillsboro, Lunenburg, North Head, Parrsboro, Pictou, Sussex, Summerside, Canning.

SUBSCRIBERS.

The three most successful Corps in West Ontario Province getting subscribers in the late Boom were Elmhurst, who got first with an increase of eighteen Boom. St. Thomas came second, with an increase of twelve, and Dresden was third, with an increase of eight. Congratulations, Adjutant Taylor, Elmhurst, and Captain Fisher.

AGITATOR.



This is one of the blessings reaped while Cry Booming.

God Speed the War Cry.

Tune—"Penguin's Waka."

Och, Whir Cry, you're a beauty, shure,
For wholesome readin' you'll take the cake;
You're the crame of current literature,
And the hearts of sinners ye cause to shake.
For thund'rin' rollins in me heart
Took place when I first I read ye through,
An', bodad, I made up me mind to start
On the road to heaven wld the noisy crew.
Chorus.

Hip, hooray! ye're a beauty,
For ye are, an' ye make us;
Faithfully ye do your duty—
Ye keep my conscience wide awake.
More power attind ye, War Cry, build,
Proclaimin' salvation North and South,
In the East an' West, to the young an' old.
For the devil himself can't shut yer mouth.
"Ye're down on sin like a lead of bricks,"
(So says my old comrade Pat.)
"Exposin' the devil an' all his tricks,"
Just I tolko ye all the better for that.

God speed the War Cry everywhere,
(If rucken we've now ret thirty ad)
Dispensin' blessin's to the millions;
As well as the man who carries the hod;
An', to tell the truth, I must confess
Ye are to me a weekly treat,
An' I jolke ye well in yer purty dress,
Tollin' of sinners at the mercy-seat.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SCOTT FARE WELL.

AT SPRING HILL, N. S.
After a hard battle on Sunday, two souls were saved. Hallelujah! On Tuesday we had a high old time. Brigadier and Mrs. Scott, who were farewelled from the Province, were with us for a farewell meeting, accompanied by Captains Whittaker, Lamont, Stimpson, Day, Mrs. Captain Wright, Lieutenants Rogers, Traflet, Ryan, Clark and Cadet Martin.
After the Council we sat down to a farewell tea. Lieutenant Traflet was publicly promoted Captain, and commissioned to take charge of Pictou. Brigadier and Mrs. Scott said goodbye, and two souls were saved. One man came out boldly and sin. One man took a trip around the district. D. Hinds, Captain.

MISSING.

We will search for missing relatives in any part of the world, or assist, if possible, friends, women and children, in difficulty. Address, CORPS BOOM, 15 Albert St., Canada, and mark "BOOM" on envelope.
IF POSSIBLE, send 69 cents a part of expenses.

1701. STRONG, MISS W. Newfound. Some months training in Halifax through the ranks of the Salvation Army. Will she kindly send to Mrs. Major Henry W. Secretary, Temple, Toronto.

1708. CASTLE, WILLIAM. Canada from England nearly 40 years ago. He is wanted for a constable of real and personal cash. English Cry please. 1708. COLE, ALFRED. any one knowing his whereabouts at once.

1701. RABIN, Dr. J. W. baby boy to a family named Newport, over twenty years claimed to have come from Quebec, and left for Montreal. From there he wrote Mrs. also from Lowell, Mass., but heard of him. Some time ago he heard that his mother had been in St. John's, P. Q. Any information as to whereabouts of him, and Mrs. I. gratefully received.

1704. MARTIN, RICHARD. height, 5 ft. 8 in.; fair, blue eyes; dark, straight hair; was a Lieut. in the Salvation Army in Detroit. Last heard of in Jacksonville. Brother wishes news of him.

1702. NILLSON, or NIELSEN. CHRISTIAN ALFRED, A. ft. 5 1/2; dark, straight, brown hair; well built; one side of his chin, and his neck. Was employed by the Canadian Secret Service Montreal. Married an unnamed woman. Left Montreal about three or four years ago. Money waiting for him. or Lauritz Nillson. Is the United States Cry copy.

OUR

STAR SERIES



"We Trust in the Living"
"Ye Shall Abide in My"
"Ye are Able to Keep You"
"Ye Will be Our Guide."
"The Lord Will Go Before"
Your Choice of

SUITABLE alike for Parlor or Kitchen.

CHRIST is the UNSEEN AT EVERY TO THE SILENT LIVES TO EVERY CONVICTION

Price 25c. Ea.

GRADING OF THE CORPS.

EASTERN PROVINCE—1st Grade.

Charlottetown, Halifax 1, Moncton, St. John 1, Windsor, Gloucester, Fredericton, Halifax 11, New Glasgow, St. John 11, Yarmouth, Bermuda.

2nd Grade.

Amherst, Chatham, North Sydney, Dartmouth, St. John V. Truro, St. John 11, Spring Hill, Sydney, Woodstock, Westville.

3rd Grade.

Annapolis, Bridgetown, Bear River, Carleton Place, Fredericton, Kentville, Lunenburg, New Brunswick, St. John 11, Spring Hill, Sydney, Woodstock, Westville.

SUBSCRIBERS.

The three most successful Corps in the Ontario Province getting subscribers in the last term were the 1st, 2nd and 3rd. The 1st got an increase of eleven, the 2nd of twelve, and the 3rd of thirteen. The 1st got an increase of eleven, the 2nd of twelve, and the 3rd of thirteen.

AGITATOR.

THIS IS BOOMING with a BANG. OF THE 1st 4 BOOMER!

This is one of the blessings received while Cry Booming.

God Speed the War Cry.

Oh, War Cry, you're a beauty, sure,
For wholesome reading you'll take the
cure;
You're the crumb of current literature,
And the hearts of sinners you cause to
tremble;
For through its rustles in me heart
Took place with first I read ye
through.
An', indeed, I made up my mind to
share
On the road to heaven with the noisy
crew.

Chorus.
Hail, hurray! you're a beauty,
Trot ye are, on no mistake;
Faithfully ye do your duty,
Ye keep my conscience wide awake.
More power attend ye, War Cry bold,
Proclaimin' salvation North and south,
In the East an' West, to the young an' old.
For the devil himself can't shut ye
mouth.
"Ye're down on sin like a load of bricks,"
So says my old companion Pat;
"Expound the devil an' all his tricks,"
But I love ye all the better for that.

God send the War Cry everywhere,
(I reckon we've now got thirty odd)
Disposin' bibles to the millionnaire,
As well as the man who craves the
rod;
An', to tell the truth, I must confess
Ye are to me a weekly treat;
An' I love ye well in yer purple dress,
Tollin' of sinners at the mercy-seat.

REDAIDIER AND MRS. SCOTT FARE
WELL

AT SPRING HILL, N. S.
After a hard battle on Sunday, two
souls were saved. Hallelujah! On
Tuesday we had a high old time. Brigadier
and Mrs. Scott, who were farewelling
from the Province, were with us
for a farewell meeting, accompanied
by Captains Whittaker, Lamont, St. John,
Day, Mrs. Captain Wright, Lieutenant
Rogers, Trafton, Ryan, Clark and
Cadet Martin.
After the Council we sat down to a
farewell tea. Lieutenant Trafton was
publicly promoted Captain, and com-
missioned to take charge of the 1st
Brigadier and Mrs. Scott said good-
bye, and two souls farewelled from
sin. One man came out boldy and
took his stand for God. The Adjutant
has taken a trip around the district.
D. Hindy, Captain.

MISSING

We will search for missing or runaway
relatives in any part of the globe; be-
friend, or assist, if possible, wronged
girls, women and children, or any person
in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER
EVA BOOTH, 10 Albert Street, Toronto,
Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the en-
velope.
IF POSSIBLE, send 50 cents to defray
a part of expenses.

125. STEPHAN, MISS WINNIFRED, of
Newfoundland. Some months ago was in
training in Halifax Hospital for nurse;
left to take course of medicine in New
York. Will she kindly send her address
to Mrs. Mabel Reed, Women's Social
Secretary, Temple, Toronto, Ont.

126. CASTLE, WILLIAM. Came to
Canada from England nearly forty years
ago. Heirs are wanted for his estate,
consisting of real and personal property
and cash. English Cry please copy.

127. COLE, ALFRED ISAAC. Will
any one knowing his whereabouts please
write us at once.

128. BABINE, Dr. J., who adopted his
baby boy to a family named Pelkey, of
Newport, over twenty years ago. He
claimed to have come from St. John's,
Quebec, and left for Manchester, N. H.
From there he wrote Mr. Pelkey, and
also from Lowell, Mass., which was the
last heard of him. Some time ago young
Babine heard that his mother was alive
and seeking him, but was persuaded not
to reveal himself. It was rumored that
she had been in St. John's and Montreal.
P. Q. Any information as to the where-
abouts of Mr. and Mrs. Babine will be
gratefully received.

129. MARTIN, RICHARD, Age 20;
height, 5 ft. 8 in.; fair, light mustache;
nearly built; was a Lieutenant in the
Salvation Army in Detroit, Michigan.
Last heard of in Jacksonville, Illinois.
Heir wishes news of him.

130. NIELSON, or NEILLSON, HANS
CHRISTIAN ALFRED, Age 22; height,
5 ft. 8 in.; dark mustache; grey eyes;
brown hair; well built; had a scar on
one side of his chin, and two moles on
his neck. Was employed as a detective in
the Canadian Secret Service Bureau at
Montreal. Married an Englishwoman
named Rummy. Left Montreal for Chi-
cago about three or four years ago.
Money wanted for him. His brother, Pe-
ter Lauritz Nielson, is the enquirer. All
United States Cry copy.

131. BRADLEY, JAMES, Age 43;
height, 5 ft. 11 in.; dark complexion;
black hair, sandy mustache; limps a
little when walking. Last heard from
April 24th 1895; was about to ship on
the "Cambay" for India. His wife would
be very glad to hear of his whereabouts.
Address, Mrs. James Bradley, Smith's
Cove, May, N. S., or above address, In-
dian Cry please copy.

132. MRS. NORMAN J. HURLBERT
is very anxious to hear from her son Nor-
man Stanley Hurlbert, who left home in
Acemville, Yarmouth County, N. S.,
nineteen years ago. Dark complexion;
22 years of age. Any one knowing him
will confer a great favor by writing to
his mother. He may be travelling under
the name of Harry Le Lacey. Address, J.
A. Phillips, P. O. Box 11, Lunenburg, Yar-
mouth County, or above address. Ameri-
can Cry please copy.

TEAGUE, F. W. Last heard from
Black Bay P. O., Boston, in 1893 or 1894
he was Secretary to the Y. M. C. A., Vic-
toria, B. C. In '94 he was connected with
the poultry business in Nanaimo. A friend
enquires.

MACKENZIE, W. H. Last heard from
three years ago. Was then in the State
of New York. Was once a Soldier in the
Salvation Army. His sister, Mrs. M. A.
McMillan, enquires. United States Cry
please copy.

NOR-EAST GALES AT LITTLE BAY.

"Is it true that Little Bay Mines is
closed? And is the Corps closed up?"
some one asked me the other day. "No,
sir!" I replied. "It is still on the boil,
with a halibut and a halibut, and an ex-
quisite singer in charge." Captain
Butt and Lieutenant Mercer are the
two. Why, you ought to have been
there on Sunday night to see the Of-
ficers and Soldiers dancing happy. One
brother said that when his time came
to die he wanted to go in a good
breeze—as he termed it, "a sou' easter."
The meeting closed with one soul and a
halibut wind-up—C. W. T.

INDIAN AIRM, N.S.

After hard toiling, we reached Indian
Arm, where we found the Snow Brothers
happy as ever, and the Dartmouth
going ahead in fine style. We raved
nine miles to Comfort Cove, where the
people are all alive, though about all
the brothers are away to the fisheries.
—Cadet Charles Pollett.

HEDRON, N. S.

We had Brigadier and Mrs. Scott
with us on Sunday. At night, six souls
came out for Salvation. J. A. Phillips,
Regular Correspondent.

EYES THIS WAY!

Important
Preliminary
Notice!

THE COMMISSIONER

ST. JOHN, N. B., Tues. Wed. and Thurs.
Oct. 20, 21 and 22.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sun. Oct. 25.

NEWFOUNDLAND, from Friday, Oct. 26
to Friday, Nov. 6.

GREAT SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGNS

and

OFFICERS' COUNCILS

will be held.

Fuller Particulars Later on.

MAJOR BENNETT in the North-West
Province.

Edmonton, Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th,
28th; Calgary, Sept. 29th, 30th; Travel-
ling, Oct. 1st; Almont, Oct. 2nd; Jams-
town, Oct. 3rd, 4th, 5th; Valley City,
Oct. 6th; Cassioton, Oct. 7th; Wap-
leton, Oct. 8th, 9th.

MAJOR J. READ.

Financial Secretary will conduct meet-
ings at Tangle, Thursday, Sept. 24th;
Lisgar Street, Sept. 30th; Yorkville,
Thursday, Oct. 8th.
The Major will be assisted by Mrs.
Read, Adjutant Manton, Rescue Officers,
and Light Brigade Agents. A photo-
graph on hand. Come prepared to pre-
tially help and take a box.

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents'
Appointments.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN SIBBS will visit Huntsburg,
Sept. 25th, 26th, 27th; Montreal, Sep-
28th, 29th, Oct. 1st; Kemptville, Oct. 3rd,
4th, 5th; Ottawa, Sept. 9th, 10th, 11th;
Arnprior, Oct. 12th, 13th; Pembroke, Oct.
14th, 15th.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

ENSIGN PERAY will visit Pictou,
Sept. 26th, 27th; Charlottetown, Sept.
28th, 29th; Windsor Road, Sept. 30th;
Summerside, Oct. 1st; Sackville, Oct.
2nd; Pugwash, Oct. 3rd, 4th; Acadia
Mines, Oct. 5th, 6th; Parrsboro, Oct. 7th,
8th; Spring Hill, Oct. 9th; Amherst,
Oct. 10th, 11th; Moncton, Oct. 12th, 13th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN SCOBELL will visit Drayton,
Sept. 25th, 26th, 27th; Guelph, Sept. 28th;
Hershey, Sept. 29th; Galt, Sept. 30th;
Windsor, Oct. 1st.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN GEO. MOUNTAIN will
visit Oshawa, Sept. 25th; Whitby, Sept.
26th, 27th; Pickering, Sept. 28th.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MACKENZIE will visit
Morden, Sept. 25th, 26th, 27th; Win-
nipeg, Sept. 28th, 29th, 30th; Wina-
nipeg, Sept. 30th, 1st; Portage, Oct. 1st,
2nd; Neepawa, Oct. 3rd, 4th, 5th; Min-
nedosa, Oct. 6th; Rapid City, Oct. 7th,
8th; Brandon, Oct. 9th, 10th, 11th; Vir-
gin, Oct. 12th, 13th; Elkton, Oct. 14th;
Moosemin, Oct. 15th, 16th; Regina, Oct.
17th, 18th, 19th; Altonow, Oct. 20th,
21st; Medicine Hat, Oct. 22nd, 23rd.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WANTED AT ONCE—Young women
to do light housework and sewing. Write
stating capabilities, wages, etc., to Mrs.
Major Reed, Women's Social Secretary,
Albert Street, Toronto.

DON'T READ THIS.

Our Children's Nursery is open every
day for mothers to leave their little ones
to be cared for. The address is, 7 Agave
Street, Toronto.

OAKVILLE.

Wonderful times on Sunday. In the
morning we drove out in the country
two miles and held a meeting with a
convert, who is very sick. It made our
hearts rejoice to hear him testify and
pray, and say he was all right. God's
settling power came over us.
An Indian gave me his hand and prom-
ised to meet me in Heaven. His wife
gave herself to God in the afternoon
meeting. Praise God!—Sergeant Hin-
ton.

OUR TRADE DEPARTMENT.

Beautiful, Inspiring Scripture Texts. Splendid Selection now in Stock. See Samples Below.

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Price 15c. Each.

"We Trust in the Living God."
"Ye Shall Abide in My Love."
"He is Able to Keep You."
"He Will be Our Guide."
"The Lord Will Go Before You."

Your Choice of Text.

SUITABLE alike for Parlor, Chamber
or Kitchen.



Price 35c. Each.

OXFORD SERIES.



Price 15c. Each.

"My Help Cometh From the Lord."
"Underneath are the Everlasting Arms."
"His Banner Over Me was Love."

SHIELD
SERIES.

Price
15c. Each.

"Kept by the Power of God."
"God is Love."
"My Refuge is in God."
"He Careth for You."

NEW PHOTOS.

Your Choice of Above for 25c. Each.

